4 ETERNITY
$2.50/$3.00 in Canada

FULL MOON ENTERTAINMENT

PUPPET MASTER

IN FULL COLOR!

Recommended For Mature Readers-- Not For Children!

ALL NEW ADVENTURES BASED ON THE HIT MOVIE!

PUPPET MASTER

All New Adventures Based On Characters And Situations Created In The Hit Movie

David de Vries
Script
Coloring

Glenn Lumsden
Artwork
Lettering

Tom Smith
Cover Coloring

Dave Olbrich
Publisher

Chris Ulm
Editor-In-Chief

Mickie Villa
Dan Danko
Editorial Assistants

Tom Mason
Creative Director

Special thanks to
Charles Band *and*
Mickey Kaiserman

May The Puppet Master Rest In Peace? Sorry, No Can Do.

The Puppet Master series may have come to its more-than-satisfying conclusion--courtesy of David and Glenn--with this issue, but the tale of the Puppet Master and his deadly legacy will live on.

Response to the full color *Puppet Master* comic book has been excellent. Retailers, Distributors, Fans, and the folks at Paramount, Full Moon and Malibu have been pleased with the results.

Based on the success of the two *Puppet Master* movies, Full Moon has made plans for a third, utilizing several of the key story elements from Dave and Glenn's efforts in these pages. This will make *Puppet Master* the first "franchise" movie for the up and coming film production company. (For those unfamiliar with the term, a "franchise" film is one with sequel appeal, excellent licensing prospects and name value, featuring familiar elements from film to film and with many of the same cast. *Star Trek* and the James Bond series are perhaps the most famous franchises, as are the Freddy Krueger and Jason/*Friday The 13th* movies).

While *Puppet Master III* is set into motion (the script, which I keep on my desk, is a solid horror effort, guaranteed to please *PM* fans; it also features the debut of a new puppet!), Dave and Glenn are being re-chained to their drawing boards in Australia. Following a month-long tour of the States, which included a lengthy meeting with Charles Band, the guiding hand behind Full Moon, Dave and Glenn will begin work on *Children Of The Puppet Master*, a full color two-issue series set for August.

And while all of that is going on, work is progressing on other Full Moon/Eternity comic book projects. *Subspecies* made its debut in May, *Trancers* will appear in July, *Dollman* in September and *Arcade* in October.

It's a helluva year for both Full Moon Entertainment and Eternity Comics, and we're not even halfway through it yet. Bring your chairs together in a circle and lay in an abundant supply of Jiffy Pop. You won't be sorry.

--Tom Mason

PUPPET MASTER #4 (of 4)
May, 1991. Published monthly by Eternity Comics, a division of Malibu Graphics, Inc., 1355 Lawrence Drive #212, Newbury Park, CA 91320. 805/499-3015. $2.50/$3.00 in Canada.
Puppet Master is trademarked and copyright © 1991 Full Moon Etertainment, Inc. All rights reserved. All other contents © 1991 Malibu Graphics, Inc. unless otherwise specified. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the consent of Malibu Graphics, Inc. and Full Moon Entertainment, Inc. Printed In the USA. No subscriptions available.
SCOTT ROSENBERG
President
CHRIS ULM
Vice-President
TOM MASON
Secretary
DAVE OLBRICH
Treasurer
CHRISTINE HSU
Controller

Recommended For Mature Readers

An Eternity Comic Produced In Association With Full Moon Entertainment

KRAPPS SHIPPING SAN FRANCISCO
BLANK, EVERY ONE?
YES, HERR KRON, SOMEHOW EVERY ROLL OF FILM WAS EXPOSED
BUT HOW?
WHAT DOES IT MATTER? IT'S BEEN DONE
...IT'S DONE...
HMM... CLEVER... WITH THE FILM EXPOSED...
...THE TOMB DESTROYED... AND IT'S A SAFE BET THAT THE DIARY HAS BEEN LIKEWISE DISPOSED OF...
IT RATHER APPEARS THE SECRET OF THE HIEROGLYPHICS IS LOST FOREVER
NOT SO, HERR KRON...
THE SECRET STILL EXISTS...
...NOT 100 MILES FROM THIS VERY ROOM...
THE PUPPETS, HERR KRON...
...THE SECRET LIES WITHIN THE PUPPETS THEMSELVES!

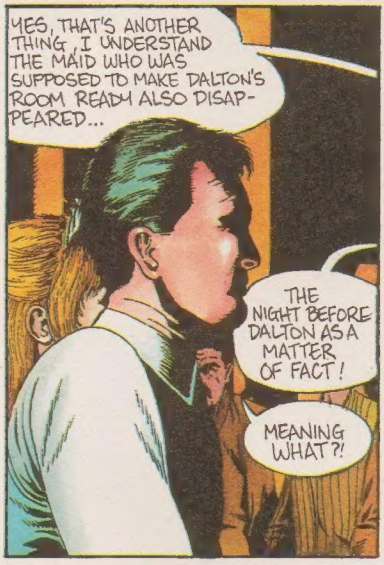
KRAKOOM

BOOK IV
THE IVORY TOWER
An exploration of choice and consequence
by
David M. de VRIES
and
Glenn LUMSDEN

...MEN, FAMOUS MEN LIKE CHUCK DALTON JUST DON'T VANISH...
...HE HASN'T EVEN BEEN HEARD OF IN OVER FOUR WEEKS...
YOU MUST KNOW WHERE HE IS...
LOOK, AS FAR AS I KNOW HE'S BACK IN HOLLYWOOD RIGHT NOW!
WELL I PROMISE YOU HE ISN'T.
TO BE HONEST, MR. MAXWELL, I REALLY DON'T CARE WHERE THAT CREEP IS...!
WELL PARAMOUNT STUDIOS CARES A GREAT DEAL, AS DO HIS FANS
A STORY LIKE THIS INTERESTS A LOT OF PEOPLE
WELL THAT'S THEIR CONCERN!
...AND THAT MAKES IT MINE!
MISS STRAUN YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING. I DON'T KNOW WHAT, BUT I MEAN TO FIND OUT!
JUST WHAT ARE YOU DRIVING AT?
YOU TELL ME...
...THERE YOU WERE, DALTON'S LATEST "PROTEGE"... YOU BOTH CHECK INTO A ROOM IN ONE OF THE MOST EXPENSIVE HOTELS ON THE WEST COAST...
A ROOM WHICH, OF ALL PLACES, WAS THE SCENE OF THE BLOODY SUICIDE OF THE OWNER'S COUSIN!...
...AND WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, CHUCK DALTON, HORROR MOVIE STAR, DISAPPEARS WITHOUT A TRACE... SOUND A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS?
IT SOUNDS RATHER LIKE A STUDIO PUBLICITY STUNT, DOESN'T IT?
I SEE, PUBLICITY...
WELL THEN, IF DALTON SIMPLY RETURNED TO HOLLYWOOD AS YOU CLAIM...
...WHY DIDN'T YOU RETURN WITH HIM?
REALLY, SIR, I FAIL TO SEE HOW THAT'S ANY OF YOUR BUSINESS..

"WHO...?"
PAUL TOULON. I'M THE OWNER HERE...AND I THINK YOU'VE BOTHERED MISS STRAUN ENOUGH.
NO PLEASE PAUL... MR. TOULON... IT'S OKAY...
REALLY, MISTER MAXWELL, THERE'S NOTHING TO TELL... WE HAD A FIGHT, THAT'S ALL.

A FIGHT? ABOUT WHAT?
AHH.
ABOUT CERTAIN BEDROOM ACTIVITIES I WAS LESS THAN ENTHUSIASTIC IN PARTICIPATING...
HAVING CROSSED DALTON, A MAN WITH HIS INFLUENCE, SHE HAD LITTLE DESIRE TO RETURN TO HOLLYWOOD...
AND AS I WAS SHORT HANDED, I OFFERED HER A JOB.


YES, THAT'S ANOTHER THING, I UNDERSTAND THE MAID WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO MAKE DALTON'S ROOM READY ALSO DISAPPEARED...
THE NIGHT BEFORE DALTON AS A MATTER OF FACT!
MEANING WHAT?!

IN FACT, DISAPPEARANCES ARE QUITE A FEATURE OF THIS HOTEL, AREN'T THEY MR. TOULON?

I UNDERSTAND A GERMAN COUPLE... A HANS AND WANDA... WHO WERE QUITE FRIENDLY WITH BOTH DALTON...
...AND MISS STRAUN HERE...

...ALSO MANAGED TO CHECK OUT WITHOUT BEING NOTICED...
...WELL, MR. TOULON?

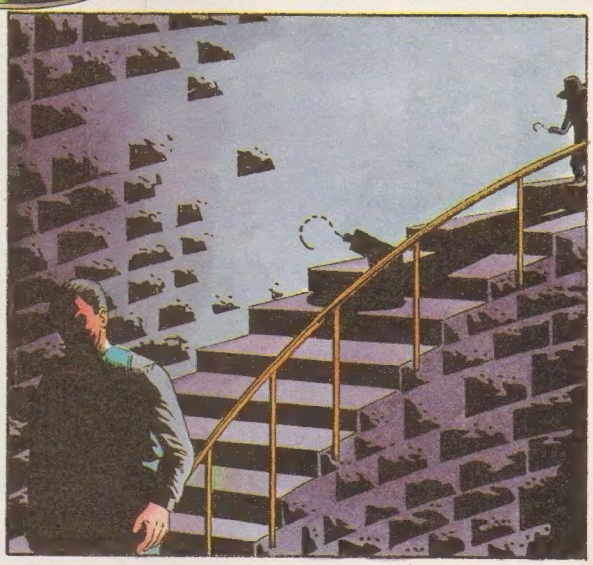
WELL, "MISTER" MAXWELL...
IF I HEAR ONE MORE SLANDEROUS WORD, JUST ONE, AND I'LL "CHECK" YOU OUT...
OUT ON YOUR ASS!

"TWO DAYS...
"...TWO DAYS TO ETERNITY..."
FOUR LIVES FOR FIFTY YEARS ....
WELL MY CHILDREN...
IN TWO DAYS THE CHEMISTRY WILL BE READY...
... AND I'LL HAVE MY SECOND CHANCE...
... A CHANCE PROVIDED BY THOSE WHO WISHED TO PREVENT IT...
THERE'S ONLY ONE NOW... ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS ENOUGH TO STOP US...
...THE LAST ONE...
... HE IS FOR YOU MY SON...
...WHEN OUR BUSINESS IN THE TOWER IS DONE...
...WHEN WE ARE FREE OF THIS HOTEL...
... WE'LL TRAVEL THE AMERICAS
WE'LL VISIT HER PEOPLE...
AND YOU WILL DANCE FOR HER, CHILDREN...
... MY CHILDREN.
YOU AND YOUR NEW BROTHER...
UNTIL OUR LEGS GROW WEARY...
"...FOR 50 YEARS AND THEN FOR 50 MORE!!"

JUST HOW MANY MORE HAVE TO DIE TO KEEP YOU AND THESE GODDAMN PUPPETS ALIVE, ANDRE?
NOW NOW COUSIN...
"...NOT ALL THE DEATHS WERE BY OUR HAND..."
IT WAS THE GERMAN, THE NAZI, "HANS" WHO KILLED DALTON AND YOUR MAID IF YOU REMEMBER...
AND MY CHILDREN ONLY KILLED HANS TO RESCUE YOUR PRECIOUS SUSAN...
AND WANDA, HER DEATH WAS UNAVOIDABLE. THE CHILDREN WERE ONLY PROTECTING THEMSELVES, THE DIARY, AND THE SECRET OF REANIMATION...
"YOU DID AS MUCH YOURSELF IN EGYPT...
"...WE WISHED TO BE LEFT IN PEACE, PAUL...
"...I SUICIDED TO THAT END...
"...THEY FORCED MY CHILDREN TO AWAKE...

...TO USE THE MAID'S DEATH TO REVIVE ME...
...SO IT IS ONLY JUST THAT THE DEATH OF THE OTHER THREE ENABLE US TO REMAIN SO...
LIFE OUT OF DEATH, PAUL...
DO YOU REALLY DISAPPROVE?

O.K. ANDRE, YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT...
BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THIS SERUM IS USED UP?
"...OR WILL THERE ALWAYS BE A CONVENIENT VICTIM?
...SOME POOR FOOL WHO STUMBLES ONTO YOUR SECRET WHO THE PUPPETS DECIDE IS TOO DANGEROUS TO LIVE?"
WHO'S NEXT, ANDRE?
SUE? ME?
HOW MUCH DO YOU TRUST US, ANDRE?



STAFF

SO, TOULON...
JUST WHAT ARE YOU HIDING UP THERE?

SUE, WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING BACK HERE? YOU DIDN'T TELL THAT MAXWELL-
NO, BUT AFTER WHAT HE SAID DOWN-STAIRS... I DON'T KNOW...
I JUST HAD TO SEE THE ROOM.
GOD, IT'S LIKE A DREAM ...HOW COULD HE KNOW?
RELAX, SUE, HE ONLY THINKS HE DOES...
I'M SURE HE HASN'T GUESSED THE TRUTH.
OH, PAUL, WHAT IF HE HAS?
MAYBE WE SHOULD TELL SOMEONE... THE POLICE...
"TELL THEM WHAT? THAT FIVE KILLER PUPPETS ARE RUNNING LOOSE IN THE HOTEL?"
COME ON, SUE, YOU KNOW THAT'S NOT THE ANSWER...
...BESIDES...
STAFF
"...WHO'D BELIEVE A STORY LIKE THAT?..."

I DON'T KNOW, PAUL... I'M JUST NOT SO SURE ANYMORE...
HEY, WHAT IS THIS?
LOOK, SUE, RELAX...
BELIEVE ME...
WE'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING...
"MAXWELL'S NOT GOING TO TELL ANYBODY ANYTHING UNTIL HE HAS ENOUGH FOR HIS STORY...
LOBBY!
LIFT
"...BELIEVE ME, WE'RE SAFE."
NOW I SAID I'D TAKE CARE OF YOU, DIDN'T I?
...AND I WILL.
YOU DO BELIEVE ME, DON'T YOU?
"I MEAN, YOU HAVEN'T HAD ANY MORE CRAZED NAZIS ATTACKING YOU HAVE YOU?"
THERE'S ONE IN THE LOUNGE YOU CAN USE...
...NOBODY'S IN THERE AT PRESENT.
GREAT, GREAT, THANKS!
NO NAZIS, NO...
THAT'S A GOOD GIRL.
DON'T WORRY, IT'LL BE ALL OVER SOON...
WE'LL GIVE ANDRE HIS TWO DAYS, ANOTHER TWO TO CLEAR UP...
"AND THEN HE AND HIS LITTLE MONSTERS WILL BE GONE FOR GOOD."
"AND THEN WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN DO ABOUT BREAKING YOU BACK INTO HOLLYWOOD."
"OH PAUL, THAT WOULD BE HEAVEN."

LOOK, DON'T GIVE ME THAT "IN A MEETING" CRAP...
THIS IS HOT!
LOUNGE
SCREW THE EUROPEAN CRISIS, THIS IS HAPPENING RIGHT HERE, NOW.
HERE..IN THE STATES...
...THE UNITED STATES!!
GODDAMMIT, NEVER MIND!
NO I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT "THAT BUM DALTON"... THIS IS MUCH BIGGER THAN THAT!
...YEAH?...
HOW DOES A SECRET WORK-SHOP IN THE HOTEL TOWER GRAB YOU?...
YEAH, THOUGHT IT WOULD!
... AND YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE WHAT'S GOIN' ON UP THERE....
THIS OLD BOY'S MAKIN' THESE PUPPETS!
...YEAH, PUPPETS!
BUT THESE ONES MOVE WITHOUT STRINGS...
THAT'S RIGHT! YEAH, "LIVIN' PUPPETS"!
CLICK
... FUCKIN' BITCH!!
WHA...?!
NO
NO
NNO...

KNOCK KNOCK
"MR. TOULON, MR. TOULON, ARE YOU IN THERE?"
IS THAT YOU, RUDY? THIS BETTER BE GOOD!
SIR, YOU'D BETTER COME QUICK!
"IT'S ONE OF THE GUESTS..."
THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE, PAUL...
...I'VE MANAGED TO KEEP THE GUESTS OUT FOR THE TIME BEING...
FORTUNATELY I WAS THE ONE WHO DISCOVERED THE BODY...
WELL DONE, MAC. WHO...?
"LEE MAXWELL!?"
...SON OF A BITCH...

SUE?!
SHIT!!
PLEASE, ANDRE, CALL THEM OFF!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
DOWNSTAIRS ...HIS HEAD SLASHED OPEN...
BLADE'S WORK... ...WHY ANDRE? HE WAS NO THREAT!
...ALREADY? I WONDER WHY...
"...THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO WAIT UNTIL I'D FINISHED WITH THIS SERUM FIRST...
"...WELL, NEVER MIND, WHAT'S DONE IS DONE..."
DAMN YOU, ANDRE!
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU?!?
DON'T YOU SEE? IT'S THE PUPPETS...
"YOU'RE NOT THEIR MASTER... THEY'RE YOURS!"

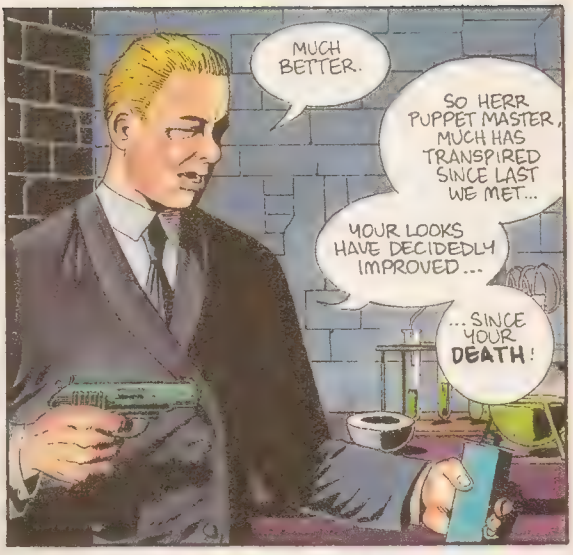
PAUL, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
...NOW COME ON PAUL...
PUT THE POKER DOWN BEFORE YOU HURT SOMEONE...
HURT SOMEONE?!?
WHY YOU IDIOTIC OLD...
SLISH
AAAGH!
SMASH!
KANG!
ANDRE!!
...DAMN YOU!!
SPOD
AAAH!!

SUE? THANK GOD!
HELP! GET THEM OFF ME!
SUE!!
AAAGH!
WHIRRR
MAKE THEM STOP!
PLEASE!
STOP...
...STOP...
"...STOP..."
OH, PAUL.
...WHY, ANDRE?
I... I'M SORRY...
...I'M JUST SO TIRED...
PINHEAD, JESTER, HELP SUE. WE'LL TAKE HIM DOWNSTAIRS TO MY OLD ROOM.

LIE HERE PAUL... I'LL GET MAC!
SUE...
...THE PUPPETS...
...THEY'VE KILLED MAXWELL!
THE REPORTER! BUT I THOUGHT... THEN THE GERMAN LIVES!
BLADE, THE REPORTER WASN'T TO BE TOUCHED ...WHY DID YOU DISOBEY ME?
"NO?...YOU'RE SAYING YOU DIDN'T KILL MAXWELL?!?"
BULLSHIT!
I SAW THE BODY...
...HIS HEAD CUT OPEN BETWEEN THE EYES!
WHO ELSE WOULD KILL LIKE THAT?
I DON'T KNOW...
I DON'T KNOW...
BUT BLADE SAYS HE DIDN'T...
"...THEN SOMEONE'S GONE TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TO MAKE IT APPEAR AS THOUGH HE DID..."
AFF
"...SOMEONE..."

THE GERMAN!
THE GERMAN'S IN THIS HOTEL!!
ALL OF YOU, SCATTER, FIND HIM!
...WHERE'S JESTER?
BANG!
THE TOWER!
LOCK
KEEP BACK, KEEP THEM ALL BACK, TOULON...
...OR BY GOD I'LL EMPTY THIS ONTO THE FLOOR!!

NO, PLEASE!!
ALL YOU STAY BACK!!


MUCH BETTER.
SO HERR PUPPET MASTER, MUCH HAS TRANSPIRED SINCE LAST WE MET...
YOUR LOOKS HAVE DECIDEDLY IMPROVED...
...SINCE YOUR DEATH!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

WHAT EVERY MAN WANTS HERR TOULON...
...CONTROL OF ONE'S DESTINY...
...THE SECRET OF LIFE AND DEATH...
...ETERNITY

AND I HAVE THAT SECRET RIGHT HERE.

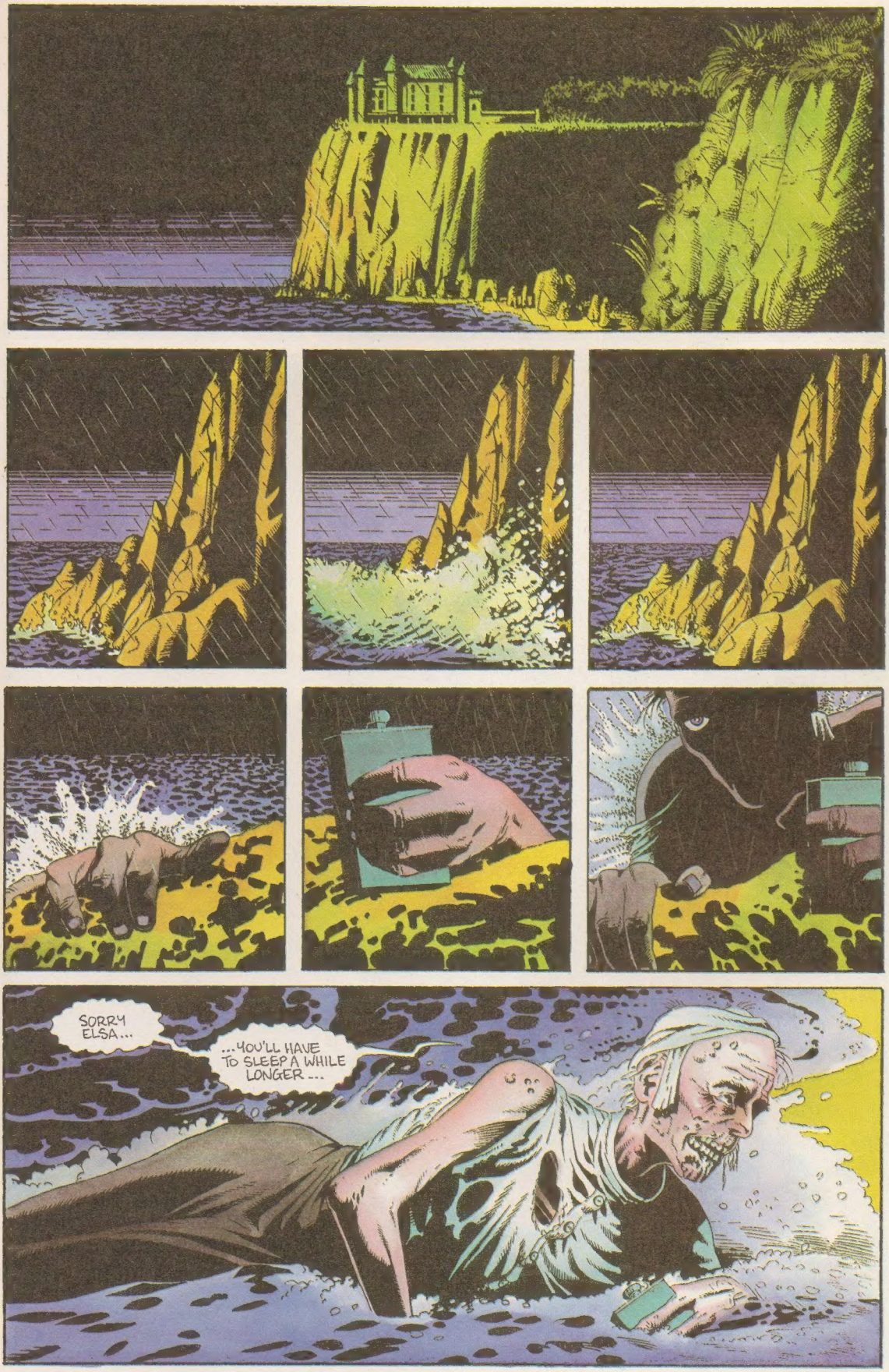
YOU FOOL.
THAT ALONE WILL DO YOU NO GOOD. IT STILL HAS TWO DAYS OF PREPARATION TO BE COMPLETE.
...YOU HAVE NOTHING.

NOT SO, HERR TOULON, MY KNOWLEDGE OF YOUR SCIENCE IS GREATER THAN YOU REALISE...
"... FROM THE MOMENT I DISCOVERED MY ASSISTANT'S MURDERED BODY LYING AMIDST YOUR PUPPETS' BLOODIED FOOTPRINTS
"...I BELIEVED YOU TO BE RESPONSIBLE.
"I DID NOT GUESS THE TRUE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE EVIDENCE.
"...BUT THEN NOT EVEN I, WHO HAVE STUDIED MATTERS OF THE OCCULT, WOULD DARE SURMISE THE EXISTENCE OF THE ANIMATION PROCESS ON SUCH A BASIS.'
"...THE EXPLORATION OF YOUR ABANDONED WORKSHOP AND THE REMNANTS OF PAPERS HASTILY DESTROYED LIKEWISE MEANT LITTLE...
"...BUT, HERR TOULON, FATE IT SEEMS HAD BEEN SIDING WITH ME IN THIS...
"...PERHAPS THE DEAD LONG TO END THEIR SLEEP...
"...IN OUR TRACE OF YOUR ESCAPE, WE DISCOVERED YOUR WIFE'S GRAVE...
"...AND LEARNED OF YOUR OWN PERSONAL SUPERVISION OF THE EMBALMING...
"...MY SUSPICIONS AROUSED WE DECIDED TO PAY YOUR ELSA OUR PERSONAL RESPECTS...
"...AND HERR TOULON, WE FOUND HER BODY QUITE ACCOMODATING..."
"WHAT?! WHAT DO YOU MEAN?!"
Hier Ruhen in Gott
Elsa
Toulon
Geb. 23 Jan
Juli 1875
Gest 13 Jan
Nov 1938
"DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?...
"...THE JOURNALS, THE NOTES, THE EGYPTIAN PAPYRUS HIDDEN AMONGST HER SHROUD...
"...I HAVE THEM ALL!"
DO YOU NOT SEE, HERR PUPPET-MASTER?

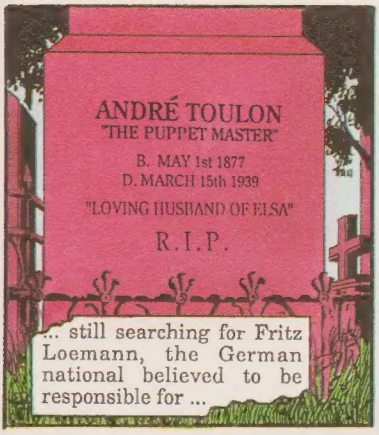
...WITH THEM I CAN UNLOCK THE SECRETS OF THIS FLASK "
THE BODY... ELSA'S BODY ...YOU DISTURBED IT...
AHH...
THEN RETURN WITH ME, HERR TOULON, TO GERMANY...
...TO HER...
FROM THE MOMENT I LEARNED THE TRUTH OF YOUR SKILLS I NEVER SOUGHT YOUR DEATH
YOUR SUICIDE WAS MOST REGRETTABLE.
COME, USE YOUR GIFT TO BRING HER BACK AS YOU BROUGHT BACK YOURSELF.
YOU WILL HAVE THE RESOURCES OF EUROPE AT YOUR COMMAND...
... TO AID YOUR WIFE AND US, YOUR WIFE'S PEOPLE.
NO, "LITTLE ELSA"?
NO...
NO YOU FOOL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?
KEEP BACK!!
VERY WELL TOULON...

BOOM
"NO!!"
"SO, HERR PUPPET MASTER...
...THEY BLEED!"
AAAGH!
SLISH!
VIZZZ...
AAAH!!
YOU'RE FINISHED, TOULON!
BLAM!
"...FIRST THE PUPPETS...
...THEN THE MASTER!"
NO... NO... NO... NO....

NO!
SHRAK!


SORRY ELSA...
...YOU'LL HAVE TO SLEEP A WHILE LONGER...

"WELCOME BACK AGAIN MY DARLING... THIS IS BECOMING SOMETHING OF A HABIT... "
I'M SO SORRY MY LITTLE ELSA, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO LEAVE YOU...
...THE SERUM WASN'T STRONG ENOUGH...
IT NEEDED THOSE EXTRA DAYS...
...AND YOU AND "LITTLE ANDRE" HERE COULDN'T WAIT.
...ANY MORE THAN I...
I'M AFRAID MY TIME HAS CAUGHT UP...
...AGAIN.
NO SON, I DON'T REGRET BEING AWOKEN.
PERHAPS IT JUST WASN'T MEANT TO BE...
Ohhh... I FEEL SO TIRED


ANDRÉ TOULON
"THE PUPPET MASTER"
B. MAY 1st 1877
D. MARCH 15th 1939
"LOVING HUSBAND OF ELSA"
R.I.P.
... still searching for Fritz Loemann, the German national believed to be responsible for ...

SHUNK
... while no connection has been made between our reporter Lee Maxwell's death and a recent series of disappearances ...

Assisted by the Hotel's owner Paul Toulon, himself a victim of ...

GOODBYE, ANDRE ...

"..REST IN PEACE."
... German-based company Krapp's Shipping of San Francisco catcgorically denied any knowledge of the missing Loemann's activities ...

With the war in Europe escalating, attitudes towards ...

COME ALONG THEN, CHILDREN

...IT'S TIME TO GO HOME.